

Anna Rogers

The Pinkerton Critic



130 Military Number

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and ICE CREAM

The Pinkerton Critic.

VOL. X.

DERRY, N. H., NOVEMBER, 1918

NO. 5

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DERRY, N. H., 1918.

EDITORIAL

More than one hundred and thirty sons and daughters of Pinkerton answered their country's call, and went to fight for the Stars and Stripes.

Five of the number, one a woman, have made the supreme sacrifice, given their lives. We are proud that they so heroically did this, but now that there is peace we are thankful no more need do as much.

Even though the war is practically over, it will be many months before "the boys come marching home," and we wish to dedicate this number of the Critic to the P. A. students in service.

We wish to express our heartiest

welcome to the three new members of the staff, Miss Monroe, Miss Moule and Miss Wright and wish them the best of success and happiness at Pinkerton.

Is everyone doing his utmost in this War Work Campaign? Remember that there have been over 130 boys from Pinkerton who have risked everything for our country, and the least we ought to do is to furnish them with the common comforts of life.

Now that the actual fighting has ceased, think of the boys who need a little recreation after their faithful work. Many are far from home, and no hope of getting here for some time. Meanwhile the Y. M. C. A. huts must be kept open, and all oth-

er organizations of the same nature, supported. To do this they must have money.

Here at home we have made practically no sacrifice at all. The "war food," which we eat may not always be quite to our liking, but it is good and wholesome. The money which we loan to the Government in Liber-

ty Bonds and Thrift stamps, someday will be returned, with interest. In this there is no real sacrifice. But in the money which we earn or save, by denying ourselves something we want, and then give outright, is what gives the boys the comforts and recreation.

Let's all do the most we can to help.

1919	1920	L. R. F. E. C. '18	Goody E. G. L. L. K. M.
R. M. E.	A. C. C.		
F. B. W.	Cobe		
H. W.	H. M. H.	1921	1922
Hep.	E. M. A.		
Kael	E. M. B.	J. H. C.	H. M. S.
G. S. Y.	E.L.P.	H. D. B.	R. L. P.
Rube	Rea T.	R. M.S.	K. E. B.
I. A. R.	A. M. T	Cal	Pill
W. R. R.	M. R. A.	C. W. G.	H. L. H.
V. M. J.	M. D. S.	E. E. K.	
W. G. C.	L. P. R	Hfyg	H. N. O.
F. I. E.	G. F. W.		A. T. S.
M. P. R.	A. E.B.	M. R. B.	E. M. W.
A. E. B.	A. R. H.		M. F. G.
C. G. M.	A.E. B.	M. L. C.	G. E. F.
V. M. C.	G. W. G.	R. E. D.	
J. L. W.	M. S. G	T. P. Y.	
Babe ,	W. O. C.	C. C.	
M. L. W.	F. B. G.	Con	
L. E. S.	G. F. K.	A. M. O.	
R. A. R.	R. S. W.	C. F. S.	

The Yankee Smile

Into the camp they go with a smile,
And a friendly, helping hand,
And a bit of a song in soldier style
To hearten the waiting band.

Over the sea they go with a smile,
Never a thought of fear!
While fond hearts follow them mile by
mile,
Blessing, and prayer, and tear.

Into the trench they go with a smile
Like the warmth of an unseen light,
With whispered story, to jest or wile
The weary watch of the night.

Into the fight they go with the smile
Of a courage half divine,

Whether they march in rank and file
Or ride at the head of the line.

Always smiling come good or ill!
In the battle's smoke and noise,
Facing death, they are smiling still,
Our glorious Yankee Boys!

—Life

School Spirit

H. B. '21.

What is school spirit? School spirit means the backing up, to the best of our ability, our school in everything it undertakes to do. There are plenty of opportunities in the school at present for the students to show just how much school spirit they have.

Although the football team has had rather a rough season, they should be supported just as if they were a championship team, for they are representing the school. Football teams cannot exist without money for expenses.

Derry's quota for the "Victory Boy's Club" is fifty two, and for the "Victory Girl's Club" twenty six. It has been suggested that P. A. enroll the entire quota from the student body. The girls have given a fine example of school spirit for they have already enrolled four more than their quota from the student body, and hope to go way "over the top." The boys have not done quite so well as they have enrolled only twenty

four members to date.

The school orchestra presented another opportunity of showing school spirit by those who play musical instruments. Mr. Horne hopes to have a large and better orchestra than ever before and has secured Mr. John Little to direct the orchestra, but it all depends upon the students whether it shall be a success or otherwise.

The observing of study hours is as much of an example of school spirit as anything could be. No boy or girl who breaks study hours constantly can possibly keep up in their studies. If they fail in their studies they help lower the standard of the school. Surely every loyal student of P. A. wants to help make the standard of the school as high as possible.

Students of P. A. Let's back up every project the school undertakes. loyally, and willingly, and prove to our friends that we have an abundance of school spirit.

Two Loyal Lassies

Sylvia and Geraldine Snow lived in the city, they had been orphans for about ten years and during this time they had lived with an old aunt. These sisters both worked in offices, and when the call came for people to raise more food, they wondered how they could help. While they were wondering about it they received a letter from an uncle who lived on a large farm in the hills of old New Hampshire, telling them how hard it was for him to get help to work on the farm. It was then that the girls knew how they could help.

The next morning when they went to their offices they told their employers that they could work for only two weeks more, as they were going to the country for the summer.

One afternoon two weeks later, the girls arrived at a small station called Glendale, where their uncle was waiting for them with his pair of grey driving horses.

All the spring and summer they worked taking care of chickens and turkeys and raising potatoes and many other vegetables. When they had company they always showed them their war garden that they were so proud of. When it was time to put the vegetables in the cellar and dig the potatoes, it was with the aid of their uncle and the hired man, that the two girls did it.

When the war had started each of the girls had given up a friend to face the shrapnel and horrors of war.

Now when the girls heard of the armistice that had been signed and that the boys, who had been to the front, were the first to come home, which would probably be about Christmas, they were glad they had worked all summer on the farm. For with turkey, potatoes and many other good things they would celebrate the home coming of their soldier boys.

Peg. '20.

Class Officers

Senior	Sophomore
Pres. Irma Rogers	Pres. Olin Ran
Vice Pres. Russell Evans	Vice Pres. Norman Bean
Sec. Ruth Reynolds,	
Treasurer, Loena Fullonton.	
Sec., and Treas., Caroline Sefton	
Junior	Freshmen
Pres. Arthur Bergeron,	
	Pres. Rufus Rice
Vice President,	Vice President
Albert Bolduc	Walter Reynolds

Sec. and Treas.	Sec. and Treas
Marie Barker	Gladys Fullonton

"Figures of Speech."

2 lovers sat beneath the shade,
 And 1 un2 the other said:
 "How 14-8 that you be-9
 Have smiled upon this suit of mine!
 If 5 a heart, it palpit-8s 4 you,
 Your voice is now-6 melody;
 'Tis 7 2 be your loyal 1, 2;
 Say O nym,ph, wilt marry me?"
 Then lisped the nymph, "Why, 13-ly!"
 A. B. S. '19.

P. E. Men in Service



So nigh to grandeur is our dust,
So near to God is man,
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The youth replies, "I can."

Died in Action

Russell Benjamin Rice, 1917.

Died in Service

Morris Salner, 1912.
Charles Wilfred Hall, 1908.
Ervin Ray Fisher, 1907
Annie Frasier Norton, 1911.

ARMY

Howard Abbott '08
James Abbott '14
Clarence Alexander '13
Richard Alley 1st Lt.
Paul Barndollar '09
Fred Bartlett '07

Robert Bartlett '12
George Gustavus Bean, '16
Leslie Bell '16, 2nd Lt.
Arthur Bergeron '19 Cor.
Ernest Berry '15
Clifton Bloomfield '16
Harold Bloomfield, '14, 1st. L.
William Bond '16
Vincent Cassidy '16
Howard Chadwick '14
Earnest Chamberlen, '09
Earl W. Clark '12
Eugene Clark '14
John Clark '08
Franklin Barlow Cooper, '19
Paul Carey Cronin, '14
Clarence Arthur Cross, '16,
Milton Crowell '13
Elmer Davis '16
Clinton Doherty '16
Joseph Devey Dubeau, '15,
Adolard Durette, '15.
Winslow Lilley Emerson, '16.
Warren Farmer '14
Harvey Feinauer '15
Harold Goldsmith '14
Everett Payne Gordon, '13
Roy Graham '11, Capt.
Harold Grant '15, Sergt
Paul Greeley '17
Charles Guy '15
Ralph Hall '14
Brent Haslam, '12
Cummings Haslam '12
Lloyd H. Hearn '14
Carl Hillman '06
Alfred Hollingshead '11
Arthur James Hunt, '14
Allan Kennedy '16

Chester Landers '15, Cor.
 Donald Learnard '12
 Harold I. Long, Inst.
 Edward Lupein '18
 Arthur Lynch '16
 James Madden '15
 James McQuesten '14
 James Miltimore '06
 John Miltimore '11
 Ralph Miltimore '14
 Edward Minkler '18
 Ivan Morrison '07
 Louis William Morse, '08
 Edwin Asa Norton, '11
 Benning White Noyes, '14
 Bernard O'Connor '13
 James O'Hara '15
 Fred Ordway, '09, 2nd Lt.
 Frederick S. Page '09
 Draper Watts Parmenter, '16.
 Lewis Patten, '98
 Alan Shepard '09 1st Lt.
 Paul Quimby '13

Edward Emery Bartlett, '15
 Richard Bartlett, '14, Lt.
 Howard Campbell '18
 Harold Curtis '12
 Harold Davis '17
 Merrill Davis '17
 Ralph Davis '08
 Edgar Grateau '14
 Orrin Wayne Hall, '15
 Edwin Laws '17
 Wesley Low '14
 Andrew Mack '14, Jr. Lt.
 Ephraim Martin, '19
 James Smith Martin, '17

Russell Rice '17
 Clifford Richardson '15
 Earle Richardson '16
 Walter Stewart Rowe, '15
 Horace Sargent '14
 Henry Raymond Sefton, '15
 Leon G. Shattuck '15
 Frederick Shepard '07, 1st Lt
 Henry Spaulding '17
 Wilbur Stearns '14, Cor.
 Edward Stevens '00, Sergt.
 Richard Stimpson '07
 Harold Stone '13
 Edgar Curtis Taylor, '15
 Walter Taylor '14, Sergt.
 Wilbur Ernest Tewksbury, '17
 Prescott Torrey '15
 Charles Underhill '07
 Harry Wark '14
 Gail Berry Weston, '17
 Samuel A. Wilder '16
 Arthur Young '09
 Mason Young '11, Major

NAVY

Walter Martin, '16, C. P. O
 Arthur Morrill '19, 3c Qr.
 Frank Eldridge Muzzey, '17
 Archibald Parsons '93 Com.
 Watts Pillsbury '09
 William Pillsbury '17
 Robert Nathan Plummer, '18
 George Chandler Raulbach, '07
 Henry Shepard '11, Jr. Lt.
 George Smith, '20
 William A. Taylor '13
 Herbert Tewksbury '12
 John Tewksbury '13

In the Service of their Country

In the midst of our rejoicing that the days of bloodshed are happily over, let us hope forever, we can but think of the many sad hearts that are mourning the loss of their loved ones. Four of the Academy boys have made the "great sacrifice." and we are proud to do honor to their memory.

Arthur John Clark was a pupil at Pinkerton from 1904 to 1907. He was a quiet, faithful boy, who did his work diligently. He was an athletic fellow and played on both baseball and football teams. His name has been reported among the missing, and his friends are anxiously awaiting the news that he may be found. Doubtless there are many unmarked graves in France, the last resting place of American boys, but the hearts of their friends will need no reminder and the grateful people of France will make a shrine of each mound.

Erwin Ray Fisher was a graduate of the class of 1907. His teachers remember him as a retiring, studious

fellow, always cheerfully performing the duties of each day. He died at Camp Upton on September 30, 1918, from the epidemic which has ravaged the country.

Charles W. Hall, of the class of '08, was another victim of the pestilence which swept away so many of our boys in camp. He died at Camp Devens on Sept. 28, 1918. Charles was an athlete, serving as pitcher on the baseball team. He was a lover of music and played the violin in the school orchestra. His genial manner and his cheery disposition made him a favorite.

Russell Benjamin Rice enlisted before he completed his senior year in June 1917. He entered active service, and died "somewhere in France", after being severely wounded, on July 16, 1918. Those of us who have known him all his life, can hardly realize that before his twentieth birthday he had gone through experiences unknown to so many older men. He was a good boy, an ambitious student, a kind neighbor and a loyal citizen. S.C.

School Notes

Y. W. C. A.

A Y. W. C. A. has recently been organized at Pinkerton Academy. Although there have been but two meetings, there are forty-one members, and the girls hope to have a social before long for the bene-

fit of the United War Work Campaign. Everyone be Patriotic and come.

The officers for the coming year are: President, Helen Worledge, '19; vice president, Marie Barker, '20; secretary, Louise Maguire, '20; treasurer, Alice Swain, '19.

Any girls wishing to join the Y. W. C. A. are requested to see one of the membership committee: Claire Maguire, '19, Evangeline Paquet, '20, Carolyn Sefton, '21, and Elizabeth Tabberah, '22.

All are cordially welcomed.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has elected the following new officers: President, Rudolph Colby, '19; vice president, Kneeland Low, '19; secretary, Harold Blake, '21; treasurer, Archie Hepworth, '19.

The work of the Y. M. C. A. today is mostly based on helping our soldiers in the United States, France, and England. There is hardly a section of the western front today where the Red Triangle is not seen.

F. W. '19.

CAMP FIRE GIRLS.

The Camp Fire Girls held their first

meeting September 17th, at Hildreth Hall. Seven of last year's girls returned: Lorna Stockdale, Marjorie Wallis, Marie Barker, Martha Chase, Ruth Reynolds, Beatrice Campbell and Marea Thwing.

Several new members were voted in: Rowena Sylvester, Carolyn Sefton, Marian Cogswell, Marian Bidwell, Ruth Day, Helen Wilson and Marjorie Martin.

Rowena Sylvester was elected president; Marjorie Wallis, secretary; and Ruth Reynolds, treasurer.

The next meeting held October 31st, took the form of a Hallowe'en party. It was voted that the girls should do War Work at the meetings during the coming year.

On Thursday, Nov. 7th the girls went on a hike to Weeks Hill, East Derry.

M. B. '20.

The Freshies Green (??)

Rufus Rice, President
Walter Reynolds, Vice-President
Gladys Fullonton, Sec. and Treas.

RAH! RAH! RAH!

Green? not so you would notice it.

Rufus Rice and the other officers are just beginning, wait until they really get started.

Of course we were green the first week or so (if we were not green it

would be something unusual,) but we watched the sophomores a while and now everything is plain sailing. "Don't you know",

I suppose it is a beastly bore having those HORRID Freshmen tagging around.

Well, too bad Sophomores, but wait until you see how smart we really are. You will wake up to the fact that we are not so green as people may think when it is all too late. Alas poor Sophs!

H. O'N. '22

French and English

Never go to France
 Unless you know the lingo,
 If you do, like me,
 You will repent, by jingo.
 Staring like a fool,
 And silent as a mummy,
 There I stood alone,
 A nation with a dummy.
 Chaises stand for chairs,
 They christen letters Billies,
 They call their mothers mares,
 And all their daughters fillies,
 Strange it was to hear,
 I'll tell you what's a good 'un,
 They call their leather queer
 And half their shoes are wooden.
 Signs I had to make,
 For every little notion,
 Limbs all going like,
 A telegraph in motion.
 For wine I reeled about,
 To show my meaning fully,
 And made a pair of horns,
 To ask for "Beef and bully."

Moo! I cried for milk;
 I got my sweet things snugger,
 When I kissed Jeannette,
 Twas understood for sugar.
 If I wanted bread,
 My jaws I set a-going,
 And asked for new-laid eggs,
 By clapping hands and crowing!
 If I wished a ride,
 I'll tell you how I got it;
 On my stick astride,
 I made believe to trot it;
 Then their cash was strange,
 It bored me every minute,
 Now here's a hog to change,
 How many sows are in it?
 Never go to France,
 Unless you know the lingo,
 If you do, like me,
 You will repent, by jingo;
 Staring like a fool,
 And silent as a mummy,
 There I stood alone,
 A nation with a dummy!

Philomathean

Our debating society began its meetings September 13, 1918.

Only two meetings were held before school closed on account of the epidemic.

Since then there have been three meetings and two main debates.

The winners and losers of the debates so far this year are

Winners	Losers
---------	--------

Francis Enslin, aff.	Roland Ranney
	neg.

Maude Cogswell, aff.

Rovena Sylvester, neg

Officers of the first Term.

Pres.,	Ephraim Martin
Vice-Pres.	Bradbury Bartlett
Sec.,	Loena Fullonton
1st Marshall,	Claire Maguire
2nd Marshall,	Kneeland Low
2nd Prudential,	Russell Evans

3rd Prudential, Archie Hepworth

A card has been received addressed
to the Philomathean Society of Pin-

kerton Academy from Lieut. R. M.
Alley.

Dear friends: I am learning to de-
bate with the French.

, Alley.

Uncle Sam's Children

L. S. '19.

Well, all the goodbys were said except to his family, thought Jack with a feeling of relief, for the farewells of a soldier-to-be are usually a much dreaded ordeal.

Why no! he had forgotten all about his next door neighbor, Grace Rockwell, and he supposed he must, in common decency, bid her goodbye. "I never could bear the girl," he reflected, "she's so indolent and ambitionless. I like a girl that can do something besides read novels and hold down a hammock." But meeting her at the gate Jack bade her a pleasant farewell, and then went to his home. An hour later he was speeding on his way to the camp.

Seven months passed and the transport on which Jack had crossed the Atlantic made port in France. Within a short time he and his companions had reached the land of their desire—the front line trenches. After a hard three weeks they were relieved and given a seven day leave at Aix-les-Bains.

This beautiful city, in the Leave Area established for our troops by Uncle Sam, is located on Lake Bourget, which in turn is situated in the French Alps in the Savoie Area. Jack and his friends were quartered in one of the best hotels of the city, which is a noted French summer re-

sort; while the Y. M. C. A., with its headquarters in the Grand Cercle, furnished the boys with all sorts of sports and amusements.

As Jack joined the boys one evening in the Y. M. C. A. buildings, two "Y" girls were sitting near, mending some articles left by the soldiers. Something in the profile of one looked strangely familiar to Jack, and as she turned her face in his direction he could not repress an exclamation of surprise which caught her ear. Their eyes met, and she came toward him with outstretched hand, saying, "Yes, Jack, it's really Grace Rockwell, though not exactly the Grace you used to know. I'd have thought the home folks would have mentioned my coming; but what they couldn't have told you, Jack, was that your cheerful goodbye on the day you left was the means of arousing a good-for-nothing girl, and giving one more worker to our good Uncle Sam."

On the last day but one as they were strolling in the park, Jack said, "Well, Grace, these pleasant days are nearly gone, and before the time comes to say goodbye I have a confession to make. Last time I said goodbye to you I told myself I never could bear that girl. Now I cannot bear the thought of leaving you without a promise that after the war is over

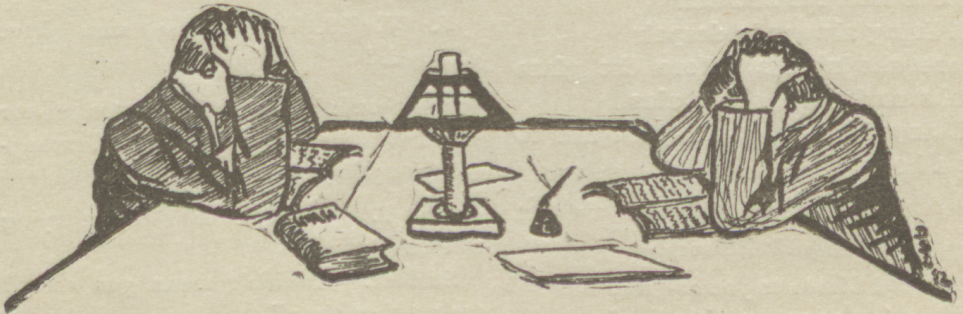
and we are home again, you will bear with me for the rest of our lives."

Grace looked first happy, and then troubled, as she said, "Jack, do you think we should be seeking happiness for ourselves just now, when there is still so much to be done for the great cause?"

"I have asked myself that same question," he replied, "and it seemed as if I could hear Uncle Sam himself say, 'It's all right, my boy. No breach of duty whatever. Win the girl if you can and when the war is over I'll say 'Bless you my children.'"

And Jack won.

GRINDS



Other papers all remind us,
We can make our own sublime,
If you fellow students send us
Contributions all the time.

Here a little, there a little,
Story, schoolnote, song or jest.
If you want a good school paper,
Each of you must do his best.

Hepworth '19 in English IV. "Benjamin Franklin founded the University of

Pennsylvania."

Stearns, '19. "Where did he find it?"

There is a young lady named Clair
Who is free from worry and care,
She has beaux by the score
And is looking for more,

So young men had better beware.

Mademoiselle Josephine Lauretta
De Welles

Advice on love and sentiment.

Broken Hearts Mended.

Beaux Furnished.

Ladies to rent by the evening,
choice, blonde or brunette, tall, short
plump or thin, of all descriptions,
Satisfaction guaranteed.

For further information inquire at
Room 6. Office Hours, 11.30 11.45
a. m.

Willard Clyde the gallant of our class
There he stands before the glass
He puts on his glasses
And combs out his curls
So he can fascinate all the girls.
Keep it up Clyde, we're with you.

Alice is now fat and fair
But living always in despair
There she stands before the glass
Looks, and sighs, alack, alas
If I any fatter grow, I shall fail to
get a beau.

The Observant Citizen.

The 1920 Twins.

Billy and Marea as you can see,
Are just as cute as they can be.
They wander here, they wander there,
Always together everywhere.
Anything else would be a sin,
But to call them both the
"Golddust Twins."

C. M. '19.

No. I. "I wonder why our clocks are
not working?"

No. II. "They say all hands are on a
strike."

Mr. H. (outlining the War Work Cam-
paign). Miss Robie, will you talk to
Morrison?"

(Aside). "He'll have to stand on a
chair, tho."

E. B. '20. "I simply can't write a story
unless I have them get married in the
end." (Sad state of affairs.)

Helen worries day and night,

Nothing's ever going right,

On her face was once a grin,

But now the lines have chased it in

Why, oh why this change, you ask?

Getting out the Critic is such an awful
task.

J. W. '19.

Mr. R., asking about Rawleigh's laying
his coat over a mud puddle for the Queen
to walk on.

J. W. '19. "How the men have
changed."

Shorthand: Robie reading notes. "Dear
sir; I wish I could become as well arrang-
ed." (acquainted).

Miss T. "Don't let me see you trying
to erase again."

Student. "I didn't mean you should
see me that time."

A. H. '19. American History. "Isn't
Luxumburg a dutchy?"

Mr. R. "No, its a dooky."

I wonder if B. C. '20 ever fell into a
flour barrel, if not, appearances are de-
ful.

Lost: Something—She doesn't know what. Finder please return to C. M. '19.

To the seven wonders of the world

Add one to make them eight.

How can girl's hair curl in front

When in the back it's straight?

Wanted to know: Why W. R. '19 is reading books on how to furnish a home?

Miss T. in typewriting. "What letter did you get then, Martin?"

E. M. '19. "I didn't get 'U!' Snickers in the back of the room.

M. H. "What is the great river of Egypt?"

Y. B. '19. "The Rhine."

B. C. '20 to J. W. '19. "Jo, I love you beyond comparison!"

Miss P. (Chem). Bartlett you are too lazy to exist.

I wonder if M. G. '22 thinks that spurs are made on purpose to make horses go faster?

I wonder if R. R's '22 blushes help to cover up his embarrassment, when the girls speak to him?

Two girls were discussing, one fine autumn day,

The merits of soldiers and sailors they say.

Loena spoke up, with her eyes full of tears,

"I *know* sailors are best. 'cause that's what Eph is!"

J. W. '19.

The Crow



CAW! CAW! CAW!

Welcome to all at P. A. and especially to the Freshmen with whom I have not become familiar. I was trying to make acquaintances when the epidemic broke out and school closed. Since school has reopened every one seems so busy, about lost work that I have not felt able to interfere.

September 14, some may wonder what took place upon that date, but I'm sure the Seniors and Faculty have not forgotten. For the benefit of those who do not know I will tell you about the Senior Corn Roast held at Jo Welles' in Chester. The boys took the corn and put it into

an old Indian well, where it became well saturated with water. After the fire had been started games were enjoyed by all. When the fire was blustering lot some of the boys got sticks and placed corn on the ends and put them in the wood ashes to roast, while others toasted marshmallows. Sandwiches of all kinds were relished while tonic served as the general wash-down. Later in the evening songs and music were furnished and the time soon came for departure.

A week or so later came the annual reception to the Freshmen by the Seniors. From what I heard everyone had a good time, and the Freshies were unusually up and going, in spite of their green tags.

It was Saturday evening about 8.20 when I heard an unusual noise in the chapel. You can just bet I made a hur-

ried investigation, and when I peeked into the midst of the gathering at the door, I discovered that Eph Martin, one of our navy boys had returned home for the first time since his enlistment, and he had been surprised by his class. After considerable chattering, dancing followed. Refreshments were served and Miss Flewelling presented Eph with a wrist watch from the class.

Last Friday the Sophomores gave one of the prettiest Hallowe'en parties I ever witnessed, and that seems to be the general sentiment of all present. The hall was well decorated with black and orange crepe paper, corn husks, lighted pumpkins and jack o'lanterns of all kinds and shapes. A bright fire burned in the fire

place at the rear of the hall. The program was a surprising one. First came the general promenade, and after a good crowd had joined they were led down stairs into the rooms where all received caps of some kind. After being led up stairs again the prom was discontinued and was followed by a P. A. zig zag, then Tueker, and then a spot waltz. Winnifred Robie and Ray Morrill being nearest the spot when the music stopped, were presented with a pumpkin pie, of which I got a wee bite. Doughnuts and cider were served, then the remainder of the program followed. The closing number took my eye. It was called the Pumpkin Glide, and while the happy party glided I flew back to my perch, with a loud Caw! Caw!



Exchanges

We wish to acknowledge with thanks the following exchanges and are glad to note that our old friends have all returned. We invite criticism as it is very helpful in upbuilding a school paper, and hope that our exchanges will respond as we have tried to.

The Brecoia, Deering High School, Portland, Me.

Your cover design for April and honor

roll certainly show that patriotism is not lacking in your school. Your paper is one to look forward to with pleasure.

The Megaphone, Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass.

Your Alumni notes are the best we have seen for some time. The staff of editors have also to be commended for the excellent letters from France published so regularly in the Megaphone.

The Goddard Record, Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt.

Why not acknowledge and comment upon a few of your exchanges?

The Dome, Berkshire School, Sheffield, Mass.

Your athletic department is good but where are your jokes and stories?

The Graphic, Amherst High School, Amherst, Mass.

Your jokes are bright and witty but exchanges seem to be conspicuous by their absence.

The Clarion, West Hartford High School, West Hartford, Conn.

The Class Statistics in the Commencement number were rather harsh on some of the members, n c'est pas?

E. L. H. S. Oracle, E. L. High School, Auburn, Me.

The New Hampshire, N. H. State College, Durham, N. H.

The Tripod, Thornton Academy, Saco, Me.

I. R. '19

Clippings

Pat, whose regiment was in action, became frightened, and started on a run for the rear. An officer called to him, "Halt, or I'll fire at you!"

Pat increased his speed. "Foire away, what's one bullet to a bushel of thim?"

"Do you have reindeer in Canada?"

"No, darling," he answered, "at this season it always snows."

She: "Since the war began the women of America have knitted 5,000,000 sweaters, 2,500 000 pairs of socks, and 3,000,000 mufflers for the soldiers."

He: "Some yarn."

The Freshman knows not, and knows that he knows not—Pity him.

The Sophomore knows not, and knows not that he knows not—Scorn him.

The Junior knows, but knows not that he knows—Help him.

The Senior knows, and knows that he knows—Reverence him.

Teacher: "Johnnie, in front of you is

north, to your right is east, to your left is west. What is behind you?"

Johnnie: "A patch in my pants. I told mother you'd see it."

A woman went into a drug store and asked for some talcum powder.

"Mennen's?" asked the clerk.

"No, vimmen's."

"Scented?"

"No, I'll take it along."

He: "Don't you think my new suit is a perfect fit?"

She: "Fit? I think it's a perfect convulsion."

Manager: "Hey there! Run up that curtain, will you?"

Stage hand: "Say! I'm hired as a stage hand, not a squirrel."

When a certain American was present at an eruption of Vesuvius, his Italian friend cried out, with patriotic pride:

"Ah! You have nothing like this in Americal!"

"No, we haven't," replied the Yankee;

"but we've got the Niagara Falls, and I guess they would put that blamed thing out in five minutes."

We editors may dig and think,

Til our finger tips are sore;
But some poor boob is sure to say,
"Aw, I heard that joke before."

A Word from Home

There's a fellow needs a letter,
Will you write him just a line?
It will make him feel much better
To receive this friendly sign
That we march in love beside him
Wheresoever he may roam,
Share his life, whate'er betide him,
As we think of him at home.
He has borne his country's burden,
Sailed away to face the fight,
Will you cheer him with this guerdon
You are with him day and night?
Just sit down and write a letter,
Full of vim, of news, and cheer,
It will make him feel much better,
For your thinking of him here.
There are days when he feels badly
In his dug out far away,

Send him greetings, freely, gladly,
Tidings from the U. S. A.
Stand beside him thigh and shoulder,
Send your spirit, with a might;
It will make him fight the bolder
Just to read the lines you write
Just sit down and write a letter,
Full of happiness and mirth,
It will make some boy feel better,
As he burrows in the earth,
Make his dug out one fine mansion
Make his night-watch bright as day
Sit right down and send good tidings
To the boy who sailed away!

G. W. D., Jr.

(From the "Stars and Stripes,"
the newspaper published by and for
the American Exp. Force in France.

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